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Chapter 1 by Jayde Avalon

---/[Audio Journal Entry B-244: J. Avalon, 0700, 8-16-2021]/---

This is Agent Avalon checking in at 0700 on the morning of Monday the 16th of August, at Burlington High School in Burlington, Vermont. 0800 marks the beginning of the school year and my mission.

Part I of my mission is to locate and tail, by any means necessary, two targets:

1. Timothy Stephen Quinn, male, 17 years, 5'6", blue eyes, brown hair, 145 lb. High school junior at Burlington High.
2. Adam Dax Robson, male, 16 years, 5'5", green eyes, brown hair, 141 lb. High school sophomore at Burlington High.

Chief Alpha has promised to disclose the remainder of my mission once I am on "friendly" terms with the targets.

Time for school

Delta over and out.

See more of Story Wars

---/[End entry, 0703, 8-16-2021]/---

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Chapter 2 by Phantim



Agent Avalon, a fairly attractive young girl from the middle east sits in her chair watching Adam. She had been forced to choose a grade to enter into with her fake documents. It was only a problem because her two targets were in different grades. She sighed, looking out the window. She wasn't sure how long this mission was going to be, so she had taken the safe bet which would allow her to stay at school even after Tim graduated...

"Arianna? Are you paying attention young lady? Arianna!" the teacher was yelling.

It took a second for Agent Avalon to remember that had been her name for this assignment. /Crap/ she thought. At least not paying attention in class only added to her cover as a regular high school student. Still, she didn't like the extra attention.

"Sorry, Mrs. Eversteen, I have horrible period cramps and they can be quite distracting," she replied to the teacher.

Everyone in the room looked at her, a few had their mouths agape. Was this not how students communicate with their instructors? It was common to be so straightforward with her teachers at the military espionage academy in Russia. Ugh, /CRAP/ she thought again. Already messing up her first mission.

Chapter 3 by Jayde Avalon



/---[Video Journal Entry A-31: J. Avalon, 1145, 8-16-2021]---/

Agent Jayde Avalon checking into Burlington base B-18-1a online. Midday status report:

Class periods 1-4 can be filed under moderate success. I regret to admit that I apparently committed several breaches of decorum and somewhat jeopardized my cover, but the danger...

/---Pause---/

"Hey! Ari!"

Arianna quickly minimized her video log window and pulled up Wikipedia. She turned to look at the person who had addressed her. Tim had approached her table.

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"Hail, Quinn!" she called, crossing her arms. Tim raised his eyebrow, but then stood at attention and saluted her.

"Heil, Anatevka!" He said jokingly, his hand extended straight before him. Jayde felt a slight blush and willed it away.

"By the way," Tim continued, "we say 'hi, how are you doing' here. Do you have family in the military or something? You kind of have a Russian accent and you look military the way you carry yourself."

Jayde recalled her cover documents and recited; "my father, Mikhail Anatevka, is a captain in the Russian Ground Forces. My mother is a paramedic for the Navy. It was their wish that I someday join an American ROTC course when I moved here with my uncle...Robert." Not completely false. Her parents are actually CEO and trainer for Russia's secret Adolescent Covert Operations academy.

Timothy looked impressed. "Wow. You've got some badass parents. I'm jealous."

/Badass. Adding that to my database,/ Jayde thought to herself.

"Hey," Tim continued, "I noticed that your name is on the list for chess club, and I was wondering if you want to meet me in the library after school for a little tutoring? I signed up but I could use some pointers."

Jayde straightened and crossed her arms. "In competitions, I avoid making a habit of assisting the competition." /Hope that sounded normal enough.../

Tim laughed. "Well, you don't have to if you don't want to, but I'd really like to get to know you better, too. It's not every day you meet a girl who's hot /and/ super smart." He winked and began eating.

Jayde submitted her video log and finished with a text log.

/---[Digital Journal Entry A-113: J. Avalon, 1151, 8-16-2021]---/

Target contact has been substantially initiated. Reconnaissance is arranged between myself and Target 1 after school hours and will be completed by hand AC/DC Friday evening, 20 of this month, at 1900 LVL. I will be in the field by 1700 today.

Delta over and out.

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/---[End entry, 1153, 8-16-2021]---/

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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